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RUSSIA'S "ONLY GENERAL" IN MANCHURIA.



General Kuropatkin, according to the latest dispatches from the Far East, has now under his command an army of 160,000 men. The Japanese army corps are now advancing in combined form, and a big engagement with Kuropatkin's troops in the vicinity of Liao-yang is now believed to be imminent.

PRAYERS FOR A PRINCE.

**Tsar Would Give Ten Port
Arthurs for an Heir.**

TSARITSA'S HOPES.

**If They Are Not Fulfilled a Girl
May Reign.**

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

Moscow, Sunday.

Russia is looking to the immediate future to solve two portentous problems, both of which are closely bound up with the continued existence of the empire. The first is: Will Port Arthur hold out? The second, and much graver from the national point of view, is: Will the Tsaritsa give birth to a son and heir?

Should fate negative the second hope, rumour says that Nicholas II.'s successor will not be his brother, Michael Alexandrovitch, but Olga the First, the Tsar's now six-year-old daughter, the first woman since Catherine, the "Semiramis of the North," to wield the sceptre of the Romanoffs.

The Tsar has a constitutional right to nominate such a successor; the Empress-Dowager is reported to be in favour of it, and the Russian people have not forgotten that it was under woman's rule that they achieved the greatest military and diplomatic successes in their chequered history.

EMPRESS EXPECTS A PRINCE.

Nicholas II. has now four daughters. The chances—if such things are decided by chance—are strongly against his having a fifth. Long deferred hope has not deprived the Imperial pair of confidence, and all preparations are being made for the reception within the next few weeks of the desired "Naslednik."

The omens are auspicious, for the Empress, though kept awake at night by anxiety, is in perfectly good health, and confident of the arrival of a male heir.

Some days ago her Majesty received from an unknown source a strangely-carved, sword-shaped rattle, such as is made by the Kirghizes of the Central Asian steppes when they desire male children.

When told of its meaning, "Alexandra Feodorovna," as her subjects call her, hailed the gift as propitious, and ordered it to be hung in her dressing-room.

"A RUSSIAN AND A ROMANOFF."

"He will be a Russian and a Romanoff." That was the Empress's proud reply to her sister, the Grand Duchess Maria, when she was told that to make him as Russian as possible, the infant will be clad in nothing but Russian-made clothes from his birth upwards.

What garments have not been made by the Empress's own loving hands, are the work of Russian firms and of girls in the many charitable institutions which her Majesty has founded. Some months ago from the "Labour Home" in St. Petersburg came the gift of a complete set of baby-linen, the material for which had been bought out of the hard-earned kopecks of the inmates.

Gifts of a similar kind have been pouring in with heart-felt "blessings" from peasants in remote provinces. One woman wrote that she had reared seventeen children, fourteen of them boys, without a single death, and begged to be taken to Peterhof as "adviser."

Hundreds of cranks of both sexes write or call daily at the Palace, with the intention of offering counsel. One woman, a "prophetess" from Orei, declared that she could change the sex of children even after their birth, and offered to await the child's natal day.

The Tsar maintains the appearance of being wrapt up in the war, and works harder than ever; but never report says that he would surrender ten Port Arthurs for a single male child.

WHAT SUPERSTITION SAYS.

Superstition, as is always the case in Russia, is busy itself over the coming event. Curiously enough, in North Russia, almost all the peasants believe that fifth children are unlucky, whereas in other parts of the Empire the fifth-born is the hope of the family. The Empress is said to cherish a German belief that a son coming after four daughters will be a great man, but probably in this case the wish is father to the thought. There is an old tradition in the Romanoff family that a low-sized Tsar, who would have seven daughters and finally one son, would rule for forty years of bloodshed and tumult. If Nicholas II. be the "low-sized Tsar" in question, he will have three more daughters before a son is born to succeed to his legacy of "bloodshed and tumult." A less ominous prediction prophesies that—

War in the West.
Will bring an unwelcome guest.
But when the sun shall rise on war
Fortune will come to Russia's star.
If this jingle is prophetic, Nicholas's long-cherished hopes will soon be realized.

HAS PORT ARTHUR FALLEN?

**Curious Effect of a Reported
Japanese Reverse.**

PESSIMISM IN ST. PETERSBURG.

Admiral Alexieff has reported to the Russian General Staff a rumour that 30,000 Japanese have fallen in an assault on Port Arthur.

As will be seen from the following communication from our St. Petersburg correspondent, this statement, instead of inspiring the Russians with hope, has filled them with gloom and foreboding. It is thought to be a prelude to the news that the Port has fallen.

The latest reliable news is to the effect that the Japanese have captured Fort No. 14, which is two and a half miles east of the city, and that in consequence of the positions now secured their heavy guns will soon completely dominate the doomed fortress.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

ST. PETERSBURG, Wednesday.

A rumour is everywhere current that Port Arthur has fallen, but no confirmation can be obtained.

High officials curiously refuse information, but less important officials all guess that Admiral Alexieff's dispatch was designed to show that the capture of the city has cost the Japanese dearly.

The rumour is certainly widely believed.

TWO AND A HALF MILES OFF.

Chinese refugees arriving at Chifu report that the Japanese have recaptured two positions which they recently lost.

Fort 14, which also they have captured, is about two and a half miles east of Port Arthur.—Reuter's Special Service.

A QUESTION OF DAYS.

A St. Petersburg message states that the situation at Port Arthur is considered very critical, and despite official optimism the fall of the fortress is thought to be only a question of days.

NEARING THE RUSSIAN BASE.

A Reuter's message from St. Petersburg reports the appearance of Japanese patrols at a distance of twelve and a half miles from Liao-yang.

TSAR AUTHOR OF THE WAR.

In the current number of the "Quarterly Review," a writer, described by the editor as "a Russian official of high rank," declares that the Tsar feels that he is God's lieutenant, the earthly counterpart of his divine Master. "He is ever struggling with phantoms, fighting with windmills, conversing with saints, or consulting the spirits of the dead."

The writer holds the Tsar directly responsible for the war with Japan.

"It was not the Tsar's Ministers," he expressly declares, "who prompted him to break the promise he had given to evacuate Manchuria. They entreated him to keep it."

When three Ministers implored his Majesty to evacuate Manchuria and safeguard the peace of the world, he replied, "I shall keep the peace and my own counsel as well, and to one of the Grand Dukes, who had vaguely hinted at the possibility of war, the Emperor said, 'Leave that to me. Japan will never fight. My reign will be an era of peace to the end.'"

GAMBLING ON LINERS.

A gambling boat was responsible for an exciting scene on the last westward trip of the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse.

Shortly before the liner reached New York a quarrel broke out between two men, who had attracted much attention by their persistent gambling, and but for the intervention of the stewards one would have thrown the other overboard.

GUILLOTINED.

After ten days' debate the Licensing Bill passed through the Committee stage last night.

The brewers are very angry about the new seven-years licences without compensation on non-renewal. More will be heard of these licences when the Bill comes up for report. The brewers will try to modify the clause.

CHANNEL RACE FOR MOTOR-BOATS.

Eighty motor-boats will compete in a race from Calais to Dover on August 8 for prizes amounting to £1,100. The route will be kept by British and French torpedo-boats, and steam tugs from both countries will accompany the competitors.

The racers will compete in three classes—racers, cruisers, and motor fishing boats.

LHASSA IN 22 DAYS.

**Advance on Tibetan Capital
Fixed for To-day.**

MORE PEACE DELEGATES.

SIMLA, Wednesday.

General MacDonald hopes to be ready to begin his advance on Lhasa to-morrow.

It is expected in military circles that the expedition should reach the Tibetan capital about August 5.

In view of the climatic conditions prevailing in Tibet during the winter, it is considered that efforts should be made to assure the return of the troops about the middle of September.—Reuter.

Another message from Gyantse gives rise to the hope that there may now be a speedy conclusion of the campaign, as it is rumoured that the Tibetan peace delegates, including a member of the Council of Four, are now at Nagartse, on the road between Gyantse and Lhasa.

Very probably the delegates may seek to open fresh negotiations, but in any case the settlement must be completed at Lhasa.

Graphic proof of the privations endured by the troops is contained in a letter home from a soldier at the front.

"Everyone admits that it knocks South Africa into a cocked hat," he writes. "The food is very short. We are doing twelve, fourteen, and eighteen miles a day amid snow-covered mountain passes on a chupati (dry flour made into a pancake), and occasionally, if lucky, we may get a pound of bread. Sometimes when marching your knees touch your chin, so steep is it. There were large cracks in the ice, which we had to jump."

CLOUDBURST DISASTER.

**Two Hundred Lives Lost in a
Phenomenal Rainfall.**

A terrible disaster in the Philippines is reported by Reuter's New York correspondent.

A cablegram from Manila, he says, states that a flood caused by a cloudburst has destroyed San Juan del Monte.

Two hundred lives have been lost, and the damage done to property is estimated at \$400,000. The rainfall which followed the cloudburst is described as unprecedented. It continued for twenty-seven hours, 17 1-2 in. being recorded in that time.

PLAGUE OF FLIES.

**Yarmouth Visitors Smothered from
Head to Foot.**

An extraordinary phenomenon was experienced at Yarmouth yesterday.

During the heat of the morning the piers and streets were invaded by clouds of small green flies, which swept down upon the people and smothered them from head to foot, compelling many of them to beat a hasty retreat indoors.

The presence of the flies to such an alarming extent was the one topic of conversation throughout the day.

TWENTY-ONE BULLSEYES.

**Several "Highest Possibles" Made
at Bisley.**

(FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.)

BISLEY CAMP, Wednesday Evening.
Despite the threatening outlook in the forenoon the weather remained perfect to-day, the busiest so far of the meeting.

The chief event was the contest between teams of four from Oxford and Cambridge Universities for the Humphry Cup. Cambridge won by seventeen points, the totals being Cambridge 801, Oxford 784. Pte. Mander, Trinity College, scored 72 points at 900 yards for the winners, and Pte. Bridges, University College, 71 at 800 yards for the losers.

A remarkable shoot was registered in the Alexandra Martin at 800 yards to-day by Staff-Sergeant Crowe, Canada, who, in firing off his six shots, scored twenty-one consecutive bullseyes.

In the Gregory, Pte. McCallum, 4th Argyle and Sutherland Highlanders, put on eighteen bullseyes running at 200 yards.

In the unfinished competitions several highest possibles were made during the day. The other events set for decision to-day were the Sir Henry Halford Memorial.

To-morrow is Public Schools' day.

QUEEN VISITS THE BATHS.

Queen Alexandra, who takes great interest in all that tends to make swimming more general and more popular, paid a private visit to the Bath Club, Dover-street, Piccadilly, yesterday, and witnessed an exhibition of swimming.

HEAT AND CRIME.

**Weather Responsible for
Many Suicides and Deeds
of Violence.**

RIVER CLERGY'S PROTEST.

MAXIMUM TEMPERATURE YESTERDAY.
Sun. 123 deg. Shade. 77 deg.

The heat wave made a fresh step yesterday, when the thermometer registered a maximum shade temperature one degree higher than on the preceding day.

The solar temperature also remained high, and at four o'clock, when the power of the sun was greatest, 123 deg. were shown on the thermometer.

By general consent, yesterday was one of the most trying and oppressive days experienced during the heat wave. The forecast for to-day promises fine, warm weather with cooling south-westerly breezes.

HONEYMOON COUPLE'S FRIGHT.

Up to the present London has escaped the threatened thunderstorms, but violent electrical disturbances have taken place all over the United Kingdom. In Staffordshire a newly-wedded couple had the sensational experience of having their house struck by lightning. The chimney was shattered and the roof torn off, while the room in which the happy pair were sitting at tea was filled with a curious vapour. On recovering from their shock they found their unfinished meal covered with soot.

Near Dover, the lightning struck a church and did grave damage to the steeple. Thunderstorms, accompanied by drenching rain, were the cause of many low-lying houses near Manchester being flooded, and large quantities of hay being washed away and ruined.

A more serious aspect of the heat wave is the accumulating evidence of the suicidal and criminal impulses that are awakened by its continuance. The list of suicides and attempted suicides is a long one, and many cases are directly attributed to the effect of long protracted heat.

RABBI ATTEMPTS SUICIDE.

The Rev. Louis Newman, Jewish Rabbi of Dublin, attempted to commit suicide after holding service in the synagogue yesterday.

At Westminster Nathaniel Sutton, an old man of seventy-three, was charged with attempted suicide. His explanation was that the hot weather had affected his head.

At Clapham an elderly man named Robert Comings attempted to drown himself in one of the ponds on Clapham Common. He explained to the constable who arrested him that he was upset and tired of life.

At Cakenore, near Halesowen, the intense heat drove a young married woman named Lizzie Pennington to drown herself in a stream.

This sudden increase in the number of suicides is accompanied by a corresponding outbreak of crimes of violence committed under sudden impulse. During the week there have been several murders—notably at Seaham, Caerphilly, and Durham—that may not unreasonably be classed under this heading.

Both in London and the provinces sudden and apparently unprovoked assaults are reported, and the Irish papers contain several curious instances of this kind of crime.

The number of cases treated by the Ambulance Society and the hospitals was greater yesterday than on Tuesday, and the list of heat fatalities is a longer one. It includes:—

William Cartwright, a Lambeth watchman, found dead of syncope in his box.

Mary Pimlott, aged sixty-two, of Northwich, who died during service in chapel.

William Perkins, aged twenty-seven, a cab-driver, of Pontypriid.

An unknown tramp, who died in Selby Work-house after walking from Knottingley.

A man named Stringer, who died at Widnes of heat apoplexy.

D. Taylor, who fell dead during the course of an Oddfellows' conference at Peterborough.

In the provinces and at the seaside yesterday was a trying day throughout the kingdom.

SUNDAY BOATING DENOUNCED.

Clergymen of every denomination in the Upper Thames Valley are uniting to denounce the lax observance of the Sabbath in that district. The crowds of town visitors who penetrate to the upper river reaches each Sunday make a spectacle which empties the churches and makes the day one long fest.

It is significant that although the servants of the royal household at Windsor have been accustomed to play golf on Sunday, the practice has recently been discontinued.

Cases of hooliganism occur up the river with increasing frequency.

At Manchester the temperature was 75, but the humidity of the atmosphere made the heat peculiarly oppressive. The corporation is considering the advisability of curtailing the water supply.

MEAT FAMINE IN SIGHT.

England Affected by an
American Strike.

GLOOMY OUTLOOK.

Are we faced with a meat famine?

Will prices be raised to an extent to place beef beyond the reach of the poorer classes?

Everything points in this direction. The great Beef Trust of America has become involved in a dispute with their employes, which threatens to close the Chicago stockyard houses for an indefinite period.

A Reuter cablegram from Chicago, dated yesterday, states that in addition to the 50,000 men already on strike, 30,000 others are indirectly involved throughout the country, and will probably be idle to-day.

From New York comes the information that the local retail butchers have advanced the price of meat two to three cents per pound.

Suffering for Others' Quarrels.

The crisis has already been felt by the consumer in New York, and a rise in prices in London will follow as a matter of course. Smithfield Market now is entirely dominated by the American Trust, and the English working man will suffer in a quarrel of which he knows nothing.

There seems no probability of a speedy settlement of the strike. The men are demanding an increase of wages, and have a powerful and wealthy union at their back.

The masters are the well-known millionaires, Messrs. Armour, Swift, Schwarzhild, Morris, Sutcliffe, and Cudahy.

Upon their action will depend the question whether London is plunged in the misery of a meat famine.

Yesterday a representative of the *Mirror* called on one of the largest meat salesmen in London.

"The prices of all kinds of meat," he stated, "are bound to go up. As the beef trust puts up its prices, Smithfield must follow, for the principal source of our supply is through them. It is impossible to know where it will stop. The general feeling in the market is that prices will go up alarmingly and sensationally all round."

High Prices in Prospect.

Inquiries elsewhere confirmed the view that the outlook is very grave.

American beef is now priced at eightpence per pound, and English at tenpence.

Unless the strike collapses prices must almost at once go to 1s. Beyond this is the possibility that if supplies are altogether stopped, as is not unlikely, a price salesmen hardly like to hint at may be reached.

There only remain supplies from Australia and the Argentine, and from these countries an immediate and a large import of chilled and frozen meat can hardly be expected.

WHITAKER WRIGHT'S WILL.

Melancholy Reminder of the Financier's
Tragic Career.

The will of the late Mr. Whitaker Wright has been proved. It possesses a melancholy interest as showing the comparatively trivial money outcome of a life so meteoric in its character.

Mr. Wright, who dominated London finance for several years, and died by his own hand a few minutes after a sentence of penal servitude had been pronounced against him, leaves nothing in personality, and the value of the whole of his estate is put down at £148,000.

The will, which has just been proved, is dated January 2, 1902.

It consists of a few lines only—"I give and bequeath all my property both real and personal whatever and wheresoever unto my wife Anna Edith Wright absolutely and appoint her the sole executrix of this my Will."

EXCITING STREET SCENE.

Standing unattended in Cleveland-street, near the Langham Hotel, last evening, a horse attached to a mineral water van suddenly took fright and dashed along the crowded thoroughfare.

Before it could be stopped it had upset three little children in petticoats and knocked down two men. The children miraculously escaped serious injury, but the men were detained in the Middlesex Hospital.

ROCK CRUSHES LIFEBOAT HOUSE.

As Mr. Thomas Griffith, contractor, and a number of workmen were repairing the lifeboat house at Barnmouth Bridge yesterday a large piece of rock, which was being bored into, fell upon the building, and David Griffith, his son, was killed instantly.

SCANDALISED PEERS.

Shocked by Foreign Beaufeasters
Frolicking in Their Square.

Eccleston-square has had an unpleasant thrill. The other morning its dignified inhabitants, who include the Marquis of Abergavenny, the Earls of Besborough and Galloway, and other titled folk, looked out into the square, and started back in horror and amazement.

There, among the trim lawns and flower-beds, frolicked a score and a half of foreign-looking persons in the simplest bourgeois attire, and betraying a manner not that of Vere de Vere.

Boisterously merry they were, behaving like a beaufeaster party. Some carried their coats across their arms, the easier to inhale the best Belgrave air. For three whole days the rightdul, well-dressed, and decorous users of the lawns were held at bay!

Of course, Eccleston-square protested, but the protest was fruitless. Peace, however, once more reigns on the desecrated lawns, as the invaders have departed.

It seems that a party of Belgian tourists were staying at Eccleston-square's only hotel. The proprietors naturally considered that a party willing to pay the tariff at such an hotel would be above reproach, and Eccleston-square admits that some members of the party were "almost well-behaved," but there were others.

The visitors were apparently well-to-do folk, and their choice of this locality must have been due to ignorance of London's social geography.

TO CONQUER AMERICA.

Queen of the British Stage To Cross
the Atlantic.

Mr. Charles Frohman's latest theatrical enterprise has created a great stir in dramatic circles in London. In addition to a "star" combination with Miss Ellen Terry at its head, for the production of a new play from the pen of Mr. J. M. Barrie, Mr. Frohman has engaged over 400 English actors and actresses for the simultaneous productions of plays in this country and across the Herring Pond. Six companies will tour England with the latest London musical and dramatic successes, while the Vaudeville, the Duke of York's, and other London theatres will also house his companies.

Mr. J. M. Barrie's play, in which Miss Ellen Terry is to appear, is not yet finished, but it is said that it will deal with the relations between mother and daughter.

CABBY'S LARGESSE.

Laundry Girls Parade in Costly
Jewels.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Wednesday.

In the Fifteenth District to-day, the sudden bedding of a number of laundry girls with costly jewels attracted much attention.

One, a dark Italian belle, wore a double row of pearls around her neck and a jewelled ring on every finger, while each of her companions flaunted a trinket of some sort.

Police inquiries revealed the fact that a cabby had found the jewels in his vehicle, and generously distributed them among the girls. He is now in gaol, and the girls no longer display the borrowed trinkets.

SCOTS BOWLING CHAMPIONS.

Scotland won the International bowling match at Glasgow yesterday, beating England by 90 shots to 80.

Scotland thus won the championship with 6 points. England was second with 4, Ireland third with 2, and Wales last.

KAISER COMING.

BERLIN, Wednesday.

It is considered very probable in high circles here that the German Emperor will pay a visit to Great Britain early in the autumn, as it is known that his Majesty has written to Lord Lansdale accepting an invitation of his lordship to stay with him.—Reuter.

HANGING ON A LIVE WIRE.

A man named James Horsfield was painting a trolley standard on the electric tramway at Preston yesterday when the ladder slipped, and, to save himself, he grasped the post with one hand, and the live wire with the other.

The full force of the current passed through him, and he was unable to loose his grasp.

Attracted by his cries a man named Perry ran up a ladder, broke his hold, and carried him down suffering severely from shock.

Major Jameson, M.P., elected as Nationalist member for West Clare, has succeeded from the Irish Party.

SHORT WAY WITH ROWDIES.

Election Enthusiasts Roughly
Treated at Oswestry.

The issuing of the election writ for West Shropshire has caused the Conservative and Liberal agents to commence work in real earnest and canvass Oswestry and district for their candidates.

The free food meeting held outside the Corn Market at Oswestry yesterday afternoon was, as expected, a riotous and disorderly one.

The principal speaker was Mr. Henry Vivian, the Liberal candidate for Birkenhead, who attempted to make himself heard from a wagon. The meeting was conveniently held outside the County Constabulary Police Station, and when two of the ringleaders kept shouting "Good old Joe," Mr. Vivian, pointed at them, and yelled to the waiting policemen, "Out with them."

The officers promptly replied by rushing into the mob, trampling on anybody's feet, and hauling the culprits into the station.

One of them was handled so violently by a burly constable that his back was hurt, and he nearly fainted when they got him inside. After the meeting was over both men were cautioned and released.

Mr. Vivian's troubles were added to by the local idiot, who climbed on to the wagon, and grinned continuously at the mob. The latter cheered him repeatedly. About six hundred persons were present, and the majority appeared to be in favour of the Liberal.

Another free food meeting held last evening at the Horse Market was equally noisy.

WONDER-WORKER STOLEN.

Miraculous Icon Disappears from a
Monastery.

Consternation has been caused in Russia by the reported theft of the far-famed picture of "The Madonna of Kazan" from the Boypoditzky Monastery.

The picture is one of the most celebrated icons of the Greek church, and derives its name from the story that at Kazan the Virgin Mary once made a miraculous appearance.

Like most icons, the picture is said to be able to work miracles. In high religious ceremonies the icons are carried in procession, and are frequently taken to the bedside of sick persons on account of their supposed healing powers.

Intrinsically, the picture of "The Madonna of Kazan" is of great value, its "setting," or "vestment," being studded with precious stones.

JACQUES IN LONDON.

French Visitors Invited by the King
to Buckingham Palace.

Frenchmen to-day return the visit which 350 English working men had paid to Paris.

About 100 will arrive in London this morning, tooting under the auspices of the "Société de l'Art pour l'Art," which did so much for our people when on French soil.

The arrangements on this side are under the control of Mr. Hugh Bryan, of the Association of Conservative Clubs, and the party, which includes several French "M.P.s," will be given lunch at the House of Commons to-day, their hosts being Sir Howard Vincent, Sir William Houldsworth, and Messrs. Thomas Burt and Philip Stanhope.

In the afternoon they will be shown over the Abbey by Canon Duckworth, and will dine with the Association of Conservative Clubs.

Other arrangements for this visit, which ends on Sunday morning, include dinner at Earl's Court, and, by special invitation of the King, a visit to Buckingham Palace.

To encourage French people to visit England, Mr. Bryan has lately formed a society called "The Friends of France." The idea is to put intending visitors in communication with an association representing their own class.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S TRIUMPH.

To-day marks a new stage in the history of the Liberal Unionist Party.

The machinery of the group has been seized by Mr. Chamberlain, who will this afternoon be elected president of the new L.U. Council, with Lord Lansdowne and Lord Selborne as vice-presidents.

The old L.U. Association has been improved away, the Duke of Devonshire deposed from the leadership of the party, and a number of members who cling to the doctrines of strict Cobdenism drummed out without pity.

The historic meetings of to-day at the Imperial Theatre, and to-night at the Albert Hall, will set the seal upon Mr. Chamberlain's complete domination of his wing of the Unionist party.

MOTORIST SCATTERS A BAND.

Mr. Thomas N. W. Holmes, of Cavendish-square, London, ran his motor-car into the Ravens-thorpe Band, near Dewsbury, knocking seven men down, and injuring four of them. At Dewsbury County Court yesterday he was ordered to pay £88 damages and costs.

THE "DOUBLE" MYSTERY.

Has Wrong Been Done to
a Condemned Man?

PUZZLE OF IDENTITY.

Is Adolf Beck innocent or guilty?

He awaits sentence for false pretences and frauds practised upon young women. The authorities have fixed the day when sentence ought to follow the jury's verdict of guilty, but it is believed that a further respite will be granted to enable Beck's legal advisers to put forward new evidence. His friends claim that this is called for now a second man has been arrested for carrying on practices similar to those with which Beck was charged.

Beck's one aim in life during the past two months has been to prove his innocence and obtain a free pardon for the crime he was convicted of in 1896. To this end he was introduced to a firm of City solicitors, long before the present charges were brought, and yesterday, in an interview with one of the partners of the firm, a *Daily Mirror* representative learnt that Beck had the fullest assurance in his ability to find his alleged double, John Smith.

Points for the Prisoner.

Two important points are to be urged in Beck's behalf. In 1877 the police contend he was convicted and sent to penal servitude for frauds similar to those for which he now awaits sentence. Beck meets this by producing Major Lindholm, a gentleman of the Chamber of the King of Denmark, who knew him in Peru at the time he is stated by the police to have been in an English prison.

Then follows the handwriting test. Mr. Gurrin, the Treasury expert, reports that the documents of 1877, which, it may be taken, were not in Beck's handwriting, were written by the same man who perpetrated the frauds in 1896, and the authorities practically admit Beck was innocent of the 1877 crime.

Believe Him Innocent.

"We will do all we can to establish Beck's innocence, even without money to meet our costs," said the solicitor with some warmth. "Honestly, I do not think he is guilty. If he is guilty, he is mad, for the rings obtained were of no value, and the police never gave proof that he pawned them. Besides, friends would have advanced him money, and Beck had property."

THE KING'S VISIT TO PAUPERS.

Finds an Old Trainer and Listens
to the Mandoline.

The King, who is at Newmarket for the races, yesterday afternoon visited the Newmarket Union Workhouse, which since the last time he went over it, nine years ago, has been remodelled at a cost of £23,000.

During his tour of inspection his Majesty was much interested in an old engraving representing Queen Victoria distributing Bibles to residents on her Highland estate, but expressed himself puzzled as to the identity of two Princesses shown in the picture.

He commented upon the additional brightness the pictures on the walls gave, showed interest in the culinary arrangements, and made some very practical suggestions in other parts of the building.

While proceeding along a corridor, both going and returning, his Majesty stumbled and nearly fell over a projecting stone slab. He pointed out to the builder's manager that it should be rounded off.

Trainer to a King.

In the sick ward he asked a lad invalided by cancer to play on his mandoline, and congratulated him on his execution. He spent some time chatting with an aged inmate, formerly racehorse trainer to the late King of Spain. The King appeared much interested in what the veteran trainer had to say.

After addressing some joking remarks to several of the male and female inmates the King proceeded to the Church of St. Etheldreda, which stands in the workhouse grounds, and inspected a stained-glass window erected in memory of Queen Victoria by residents of the neighbourhood. The pulpit which the King presented to the church was also examined.

Before leaving his Majesty wrote in the visitors' book the following remarks:—

"It is nine years since I visited this union, and I find it vastly improved and in excellent order.—Edward R. et. 1. July 13, 1904."

As the King's carriage left the workhouse a crowd of children joined in singing the National Anthem.

"MRS. MAYBRICK SHOULD BE SET FREE."

What an Eminent Specialist Thinks of Her Case.

INTERESTING LETTERS.

It does not seem to be generally understood in this country that the approaching release of Mrs. Maybrick has set in motion in America a huge public agitation in favour of a free pardon being granted to her by the authorities in this country, on the ground that she was innocent of the charge of murdering her husband.

Among the hundreds of letters which have been received at the *Mirror* offices dealing with the Maybrick case, many are from correspondents who deprecate the raising of the question of Mrs. Maybrick's guilt or innocence, assuming that as she has served her term of imprisonment the whole matter should be left to die a natural death.

This, perhaps, would be quite the best way of dealing with a complicated and difficult problem, but it is not likely to commend itself to the friends of Mrs. Maybrick in America, who are numbered by hundreds of thousands.

Already some of the largest papers in America are devoting great space to the question of a free pardon for the unfortunate woman, and the agitation is almost certain to progress until its influence is felt here.

In these circumstances, we make no excuse for presenting to-day a selection from the letters which we have received upon this cause célèbre of fifteen years ago.

The Inculminating Letter.

As a woman I believe that even had there been any desire on Mrs. Maybrick's part to murder her husband or to live an immoral woman, she never would have written and given that letter to a servant to post. This class as a rule pry into their employer's business, and are often the cause of misery to them.

I think, if it be possible for the trial to be repeated, as some of your readers suggest, it will still more be seen the injustice done to this poor lady.

C. QUINTON.

Smithfield Market, July 12.

"Cruel and Insensate Judgment."

In support of Mr. MacDougall's statement as to the opinion of the late Lord Russell of Kilowen upon the guilt or innocence of Mrs. Maybrick I wish to say that Lord Russell once expressed to me his absolute conviction of her innocence.

This belief must be shared by all who impartially followed the case, as did the writer of this letter; and there can be little doubt that had Mrs. Maybrick been able to carry it to a Court of Criminal Appeal, the cruel and insensate judgment which has kept her a prisoner all these years would have been reversed.

The British people can do little, I fear, to compensate this lady for the horrible injustice of which she has been the victim. The least they can do is to agitate for the establishment of a tribunal to which prisoners can appeal from verdicts so unfair and unmerited as the one which has kept this poor lady immured so long.

FLORENCE DIXIE.

Dr. Forbes Winslow's Views.

I think the facts which are now appearing in the *Daily Mirror* as to the conduct and conclusion that even those now highly prejudiced against Mrs. Maybrick may yet be converted to the side of justice and mercy.

No unbiased individual can state that the conduct of Mrs. Maybrick during the whole of her husband's illness was not that of a devoted wife and capable nurse. No one can possibly say that any of her actions were consistent with administering poison. Why should she make such extraordinary efforts to give her husband relief from a dangerous medicine, which he was taking of his own free-will? Why should she object to his taking poison in the shape of drugs?

She had complained of this to Dr. Hopper, the family physician, twelve months previous to his death and also to Dr. Humphreys. Dr. Stephenson, analyst to the Crown, only found 0.015 grain of arsenic in the liver. There are many cases on record where this amount of arsenic has been found after death, when it has been proved that none had been prescribed for five months previous to death.

There has been a gross and serious miscarriage of justice, which even at this late hour ought to be admitted, and the lady should be set free with every suspicion of guilt removed.

FORBES WINSLOW, M.B., D.C.L., LL.D.

Was There a Motive?

To the best of my recollection, it was clearly proved at the trial that Mrs. M. had a lover, whom she frequently visited, and that a certain letter written by either the one or the other (I forget which) set forth that Mr. Maybrick was very much "de trop," and the sooner he was removed from this world the better.

This appeared to be the motive that prejudiced the prisoner's case.

H. J. B.

[It does not necessarily follow that Mrs. Maybrick was a murderess.—*Ed. Daily Mirror.*]

WIFE BESIEGED BY DETECTIVES.

Mrs. Palgrave, Wearing a Wonderful Blouse, Explains a Late Visit to "Luty's" Studio.

Every woman who graced Divorce Court I. with her presence yesterday wore her best blouse, or, at any rate, her second best blouse.

This was in honour of the heroine of the divorce case being tried therein, Mrs. Eileen Palgrave, wife of Mr. William Reginald Palgrave, the young solicitor who is unfortunately "noisy in his sleep."

For Mrs. Palgrave, as has already been announced in the Law Courts, is the owner of an unrivalled collection of blouses, and her husband partly attributes the failure of his married life to the bills which she incurred for the same.

The blouse which Mrs. Palgrave had selected for her third day's appearance in court was a dreamy, filmy creation of white silk and cream lace. It "sat" superbly on her perfectly moulded shoulders.

COMPETITION IN BLOUSES.

The attendant honouring blouses, too, were very beautiful; but, if one may be permitted to say so, none of them were so lovely as the one which Mrs. Palgrave wore. It was a lovely heroine.

Mrs. Palgrave was worthy of her blouse. The delicate, peach-like tints of her complexion and the gloriously rich colour of her vandyke brown hair showed off its perfection as completely as possible.

And her large, spreading, black picture hat had its share in the harmony of contrast.

With such a feast of daintily bedizen femininity before him as was presented by the heroine and her bevy of assessors, it was only natural that Mr. Bagnard Deane should resume his cross-examination of Mrs. Palgrave by talking about afternoon tea.

MOVABLE TEA-TIME.

"You seem to have had a movable tea-time," he said, after reminding the young lady that she had taken tea in the studio of Mr. Luty, the co-respondent, at an hour that was not her usual tea hour.

"Why not?" replied Mrs. Palgrave, with a look of surprised wonder in her large liquid black eyes. "If you could spend so much time with Mr. Luty," continued Mr. Deane, unabashed, "How was it you did not find time to see more of your child?"

Mrs. Palgrave replied that the baby always cried when it was brought to London from her husband's home at Sunbury, and was heavy for the nurse to carry.

Taking a piece of paper on which detectives had written the times of Mrs. Palgrave's comings and goings to and from the studio, Mr. Deane then read out that on a certain evening she had been there from five minutes to eleven at night until twenty minutes to one o'clock.

Mrs. Palgrave's answer to a stern question which

counsel framed on this fact was naive and ingenious.

"I was returning home from a dinner-party with Mr. Luty," she said, "in an omnibus, and I felt ill. When we passed the studio I asked him whether it had any milk upstairs, and he said 'Yes, but it is very late,' and I said, 'Never mind, I have been here late before,' and so we went up, and he made some milk warm for me."

One evening, when she left the studio late, Mrs. Palgrave went on to tell the Court in a sweetly confidential manner, she found some men hanging about outside. They were the men whose notes Mr. Deane had just been reading. On the night in question these men frightened Mrs. Palgrave a good deal more than their writings appeared to do now—she was in the witness-box—for she beat a hasty retreat back into the studio.

"Sit down, and don't be silly. It's all right," said Mr. Luty when she had communicated her suspicions to him. So she sat down for another hour—from ten o'clock till eleven.

"My child was not out of my mind. I did nothing dishonourable," cried Mrs. Palgrave, for a moment losing her piquant sauciness, when Mr. Deane persisted in his questions.

Later in the day Mr. Luty, the good-looking young metal-worker co-respondent, gave evidence. He gazed at the blouse-blossoming Court with a rather sleepy air, through a pair of pince-nez. "Everybody calls me 'Luty,'" he said, when Mr. Deane asked him about this term of apparent endearment applied to him by Mrs. Palgrave.

HOW "LUTY" BRIEFED COUNSEL.

Captain Gill, Mrs. Palgrave's step-father, had been asked to brief counsel for Mr. Luty. Mr. Luty for the forty-two lessons in repousse work supplied to Mrs. Palgrave. Mr. Luty only charged for thirty-six lessons, because some of them had been short, at the rate of £5 a dozen lessons.

"I was jolly glad of the money," said Mr. Luty, shaking off his listless air when he was questioned about this, "because it enabled me to get a counsel. I had intended to defend the case in person."

"What were you doing in the studio for those two hours between eleven o'clock and one?" asked Mr. Deane, turning to the milk incident.

Mr. Luty: We sat down and chatted.

ETHICS OF TÊTE-A-TÊTES.

"It was artistically right, but morally wrong, I suppose," continued Mr. Deane, after trying to get Mr. Luty's ideas about the ethics of tête-a-têtes.

"I don't think you are right. It was not wrong," retorted Mr. Luty.

Mr. Deane: Perhaps the Swiss view of the matter with you putting before us is the one you would naturally follow.

At the close of Mr. Luty's protestations and denials the Court adjourned, and the wealth of blouses faded away from it until to-day.

MR. HOOLEY'S MASK.

Witness's Ignorance of Any Mysterious Visits.

Describing himself as minister by profession, but since 1901 in Mr. H. J. Lawson's employment at a nominal salary of £13 or £15 a month, Mr. James Harlick went into the witness-box at Bow-street yesterday to give evidence in the charge of fraud against his employer and Mr. Ernest Terah Hooley. The witness said he did whatever Lawson told him to do.

Mr. Avory, in cross-examination: When Hooley came to the office did he come disguised with a mask on?

Mr. Harlick: No. Did he come stealthily in the dead of night like a conspirator?—I couldn't tell you because I was at home.

Was there anything mysterious about his coming?—Not to me.

Were the blinds pulled down or the shutters put up?—We had neither blinds nor shutters.

When he had refused to answer several questions Mr. Avory remarked, "I hope you do not treat your congregations like this, Mr. Harlick?"—"No, I treat them much better," he retorted, amid laughter.

Sir Kenneth Mackenzie had given further evidence before Mr. Harlick went into the box. Speaking of his famous after-dinner speech, he said Mr. Lawson supplied the facts and figures, while he did his best to be an intelligently-obedient orator.

The hearing was again adjourned.

MISS NELLIE SEYMOUR'S JEWELS.

Otto Kruger, the Kilburn tobacco-son, who was charged with being concerned with Marie Marthaler, in stealing and receiving jewellery worth £3,000, belonging to Miss Nellie Seymour, was yesterday committed for trial at Marlborough-street.

LOVERS' WINTER CHILL.

Milliner Jilted by Her Brother-in-Law's Best Man.

At the wedding of her sister in January, 1900, Miss Rabel Roderick, head milliner at a well-known Oxford-street establishment, met for the first time Mr. David Charles Davies, who was acting as best man. In the London Sheriff's Court yesterday Miss Roderick told how, after this meeting a friendship grew up between them, culminating in April, 1902, in Mr. Davies making a proposal of marriage, which was accepted. But her lover broke off the engagement eighteen months later, and the Sheriff's jury were asked to assess the amount of damages to which Miss Roderick was entitled.

Extracts from some of the love-letters written by Mr. Davies, who is a dairyman at Rathbone-place, Oxford-street, were read by Mr. Glasgow, counsel for the plaintiff. In June, 1902, Mr. Davies wrote:

My Own Darling Rabel,—Your loving letter to hand this morning. I had been anxiously waiting for the postman. What a treat it is to hear from the one you love. . . . I am glad to hear that you went to chapel; you are better than me because I did not go.

The letters which Miss Roderick had the happiness of receiving from her lover were all couched in the same affectionate terms, her counsel said, until the end of November, 1903. Then one day in the week before Christmas Miss Roderick suffered the annoyance of being kept waiting an hour in Cavendish-place because her lover was late in keeping an appointment. On the 20th of the month she received a letter, in which he wrote:—

Dear Rabel,—I darsay you wondered why I did not come down to-day. I meant to come and I tried to come, and yet I felt I had better not come after recent events. . . . If things are going on like that I think it will be better for you and me not to talk each other. Finally the engagement was broken off by Mr. Davies.

Dumb Displeasure.

Miss Roderick, who said she had spent £43 in anticipation of the marriage, admitted in cross-examination by Mr. Elliott that when her lover was late in keeping the appointment in Cavendish-place she showed her annoyance by not speaking to him for the best part of the evening.

When Mr. Davies went into the witness-box he was questioned as to his means, and stated that he sold forty gallons of milk a day at a gross profit of 1s. 3d. to 1s. 4d. a gallon in summer, and 10d. to 11d. in winter.

Silence and a Kiss.

"Was not the quarrel of a trifling order?" Mr. Glasgow asked. "You know you kissed her afterwards?"

The Witness: That's very likely. Mr. Glasgow: And you spent two or three hours in her company?

The Witness: I don't remember how long it was.

"The time passed so quickly and she talked so nicely?" Mr. Glasgow suggested.

The witness replied that such was not the case. Miss Roderick didn't talk.

In addressing the jury for the defence, Mr. Elliott commented on Miss Roderick's conduct on the night when her lover, detained by a meeting with an old friend, chanced to be late. She did not content herself, he said, with treating him to a mild edition of a Caxton's canon lecture, but nearly three hours she sulked and practically refused to speak to him.

Their dream of happiness, counsel added, was dispelled by the chill of a December evening.

The jury awarded Miss Roderick £150 damages.

FRENCH MOTORISTS IN ENGLAND.

Mr. J. W. Stooks Pilots Twelve Cars Around the South Coast.

Organised visits of French people to this country have lately become the fashion. One of the latest is a friendly invasion by French motorists.

Some forty of them descended on Dover in the small hours of Tuesday morning, bringing with them twelve De Dion Bouton cars. Till their return to France on Tuesday, the 26th, they are touring the south of England under the leadership of Mr. J. W. Stooks.

Yesterday they were joined by a number of English motorists, and in splendid weather some thirty cars left for Tunbridge Wells, where the party was entertained at lunch by Sir David Salomons at his residence, Broomhills.

Later in the afternoon they left for Southsea, whither they slept. Brighton was visited on the way, and London-by-the-Sea appeared to rouse great envy in our visitors' breasts.

On Saturday, the 23rd, the Frenchmen will be allowed, by special permission of the King, to visit Windsor Castle, whether his Majesty is in residence or not. This is a very special privilege as Saturday is not a public day.

THE CITY.

five other defendants were committed for trial by the Bow-street magistrate yesterday.

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Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1904.

FIFTEEN YEARS AGO.

There is no question that great interest is taken in the mystery of Mrs. Maybrick. The letters we receive daily, touching upon all the varied aspects of the case, are sufficient proof that men's minds, and perhaps even more women's minds, are sorely exercised about it.

Has she been in prison for fifteen years for no crime whatever? Was James Maybrick killed by arsenic at all? Did she speak the truth when, with sentence of death hanging over her, standing, as it were, upon the edge of a dishonourable grave, she solemnly declared her innocence of the awful accusation brought against her?

These are troubling questions. They not only touch our sympathies, our sense of justice. They cast doubt upon our own security. If one woman has been wrongly condemned, whose liberty is safe? If the law made one mistake, it is liable to make others. Fifteen years ago it was Mrs. Maybrick's turn to suffer (assuming for the moment that she was innocent). To-morrow it may be yours or mine.

It is very natural, therefore, that people should think a good deal about this baffling problem. Nor is it unnatural that they should betray, as most of our correspondents do, their unfamiliarity with the details of the case. Scarcely anyone seems to have a clear recollection of the facts disclosed in court. But then it took place fifteen years ago, so we cannot be surprised that only a hazy recollection remains of the most dramatic and moving trial of our time.

OUR FALLING DRINK BILL.

To say in such weather as this that we are drinking less sounds like a paradox—or an untruth! Naturally, when the sun shines with old-fashioned July warmth, we drink not less but more than usual. But we drink cheaper, and on the whole, more wholesome drinks than we used.

In old days the Englishman could not enjoy his mid-day meal without his beer, or, at any rate, his pint of claret. Nowadays the majority of workers go in for much lighter beverages. If they do drink beer, it is probably lager beer. Very likely they will not take any alcoholic stimulant at all.

The cause of this is two-fold. For one thing workers have found out that they can work better without much alcohol. For another they find times hard, and they want their spare cash for other purposes than "drinks," either at meals or between them.

It is not in the least likely that we shall ever become a nation of teetotalers. But the trend of tendency is certainly in the direction of very moderate drinking. Where excessive drinking prevails, it is the result generally of wretched, overcrowded, comfortless homes. If we could abolish these, the British nation would be as sober as any on the earth.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

I would like to explode the fallacy that extreme intellectual labour is more severe than extreme manual labour. I have tried both, and I must say that my verdict is, Give me intellectual labour every time. The person who prides of the superior exhaustive quality of brain labour are invariably people who have not tried both. —*Bart Kennedy*, in "A Man Adrift."

RUSSIA STILL DELUDED BY LYING CARTOONS.



Although it is now reckoned only a question of days before Port Arthur falls into the hands of the Japanese, cartoons are still being spread broadcast throughout the Tsar's dominions representing the Japanese as getting by far the worst of it. In this one Port Arthur is made a hedgehog, which the Jap soldier only hurts himself by striking at, while America and China look on dolefully in the background.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

The Grand Duke Boris, who has been recalled from the Far East to Russia on account of certain "escapes," is a pleasant-looking young fellow with a bad reputation. When he was in America two years ago all sorts of disreputable stories were told about him. It was said he drank champagne with a bad reputation. He was said to have been out of an actress's satin slipper, got up parties to visit the lowest places in Chicago, and proposed marriage to the rich Miss Goelet.

Possibly the New York reporters did him some injustice. He said so often enough and loudly enough. He declared that all their stories were inventions, and that "the Americans had no Press—their journals were only rags." But Mrs. Roosevelt declined to receive him when he lunched with the President, and similar tales have been told of him in other places. Still, he is a great admirer of everything English, even Kipling's poems, so let us try to think as well of him as we can.

There is no guarantee that after President Diaz dies Mexico will have any better government than that which prevails in the other South American countries." Thus Cecil Rhodes when invited to help develop Mexico. Well, Diaz is not dead yet. A year ago he was thought to be nearly so, and was talking of resignation. This week they have elected him for his sixth term as President.

He is one of the most wonderful men modern history has known. Disguised as a coal-heaver he swam in from a vessel to take command of an army and form a Republic. Mexico had a frightful record at the time. Fifty-two Presidents, Dictators, and Emperors in fifty-nine years had tried in vain to govern. Diaz ruled from the outset with a rod of iron. The land still ran blood. But, once he had exterminated the bandits and revolutionaries, by whom the country was harried, a more peaceful régime was inaugurated, and to-day Mexico is a prosperous and happy country.

President at forty-seven, he has reigned unchallenged for more than a quarter of a century. He is very young for his seventy-three years. His closely-cropped head is white, and his military moustache grizzled, but he is alert, upright, virile, good for another ten years. "The strongest alliance I know of," he tells you, "is a commercial alliance," but he sees that his 38,000 excellent troops have the best of Mausers, and keep their powder dry.

The Ladies' Athenaeum Club is going to be a much more "faily" and "fussy" affair than the Lyceum. It will apparently consist almost entirely

of society women. Why Athenaeum, then? Nobody quite knows. Two prominent members are the Duchess of Leeds and Mrs. Asquith. It is true that the first of these ladies once wrote a novel, while the other had a novel written about her. But "Athenaeum" suggests a more serious connection with literature than that.

"If the public stand this, they will stand anything," is what Mr. J. M. Barrie said about "Little Mary." But he will not try the public's patience so much with the new piece he is writing for Miss Ellen Terry to appear in under Mr. Frohman's management. He is going to be more serious. Miss Terry will have a motherly part, and the play will be less of a fantasy than his last effort. Perhaps with luck we may have a drama worthy to be compared with "The Admirable Crichton."

When a comparatively young man, named Bonar Law, first made his bow to an audience in the Blackfriars Division of Glasgow four years ago, nobody dreamed that he was going to command a foremost position in the House as a debater, and step into office as Parliamentary Secretary of the Board of Trade. All this he has done, and more. He has endeared himself to that select little coterie in the House which plays chess, and he has won his own trophy in a Parliamentary contest!

He learned his game, as he did his golf, not in Canada, where he was reared, but in Scotland, and, if you miss him from the House during a dull debate, you may be sure of finding him in the smoke-room with one of the other devotees of the game. A journal of his own party once said "the debate was continued with characteristic dullness by Mr. Bonar Law," and said so very unjustly. But he forgave that. The one thing he would not forgive is a denial that he knows all the moves on the chess-board.

Mr. Ogden Armour, of the great beef-packing house in Chicago, where so great a strike is developing, is not a man who ever does things by halves. When his little daughter was supposed to be incurably maimed by congenital dislocation of the hip, he sent for Dr. Lorenz, the famous Viennese surgeon, and paid him some £20,000 for two visits to cure her. Unlike so many sons of wealthy Americans, he works tremendously hard, putting in fifteen hours a day at his office. When he comes to Europe, it is in jewel, statuary, and picture-buying expeditions that he delights.

A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Lord Lansdowne.

Yesterday he was receiving congratulations on the Anglo-German Arbitration Treaty. The day before he was trying to explain away Sir Charles Eliot's resignation. To-day he will be elected Vice-President of Mr. Chamberlain's new Liberal Unionist Party—an honour he will share with Lord Selborne. He is a man of the moment indeed.

And yet it would be difficult to say why. He has no particular talent. He has never done anything very striking. Many high offices of State he has filled not incompetently, but without any special distinction. One is driven to the conclusion that he owes everything to being born a peer.

If Jowett ever did say of him, "There goes a future Foreign Secretary," it must have been in one of Jowett's more cynical moods. Lord Lansdowne was quite an ordinary kind of undergraduate, but then the wily old Master of Balliol knew that riches and birth were far more useful to a budding statesman than any amount of talents.

Personally, the Foreign Secretary is as kind-hearted and courteous as a man can be, though he waxes just a shade shrewish when he is angry. Lord Salisbury explained that he sent him to the Foreign Office after he had made such a horrid muddle at the War Office, because he talked French no nicely.

As no one has ever suggested any other reason, Lord Salisbury may have been serious for once.

QUESTION AND ANSWER.

How Does the German Fleet Compare with the British?

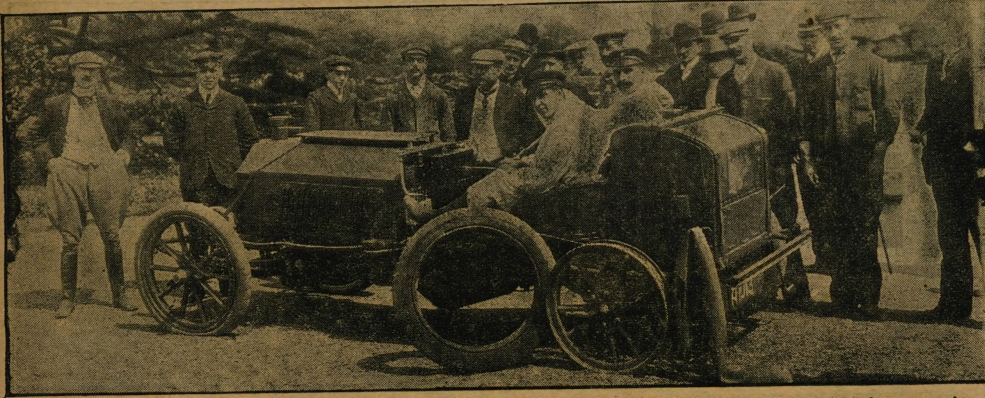
The answer to this is of special interest just now in connection with the Anglo-German Treaty, which it has been suggested might possibly pave the way to a reduction of armaments on the part of both nations. The comparison two years is as follows:—

	Britain.	Germany.
Battleships	53	30
Cruisers	128	46
Torpedo craft	243	125

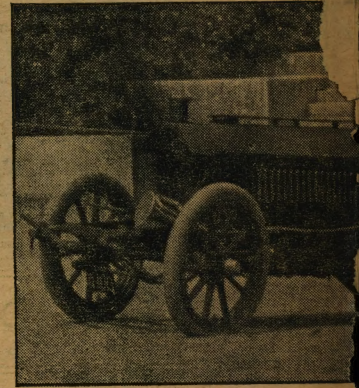
Ever since 1900 the Germans have been rapidly increasing their naval strength. By the end of 1910 they intend to have thirty-nine battleships and forty-nine cruisers, with a force of 58,000 men, against our 33,000.

Even so they will still be far behind us, but then they have not a huge Empire to defend. Whereas our strength must be scattered, theirs can be kept compact. They count upon this, for it is clearly against Britain that the menace of Germany's naval programme is directed.

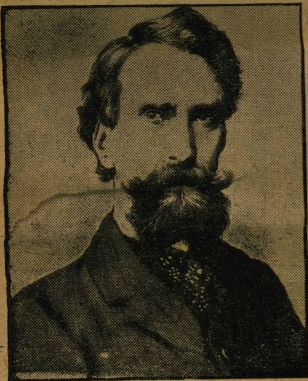
MR. S. F. EDGE'S ADVENTUROUS EXPERIMENTS W



By a series of tests at the Crystal Palace on Tuesday Mr. S. F. Edge has proved that the cause, as ascribed, of many motor accidents is not due to the bursting of the tyres. With a punctured tyre, and one tyre thrown entirely off the wheel, he drove his car at a high speed, without deflecting its course in the least.—(Photograph by Russell and Sons.)



Mr. Edge, on his 100 h.-p. Gordon-Bennett car, and the cover on the rear side back tyre removed. Despite its condition, the car, travelling at a high speed, did not swerve. (Photograph by Russell and Sons.)



Senator Clark, the "Copper King," who has startled New York by the announcement of his marriage to a poor girl.



Snapshot taken from the bows of a steamer showing a small boat breaking through the ice in the Ping-yang River.



Photograph taken by a war correspondent of a detachment of soldiers arriving at Chinampo.

ANOTHER PRODIGY.



Mlle. Carmen Sylva, the wonderful child soprano, who makes her debut at the Aeolian Hall to-morrow afternoon. She can reach the top G, a feat only performed as yet by Patti and Melba.

L'ENTENTE CORDIALE.



A party of French motorists leaving Dover on Tuesday on a lengthy tour through the south of England.—(Photograph by Spicer, Dover.)

NOVEL SIGHT IN LEYTON



To prove the purity of the milk a Leytonstone dairy customer's door.

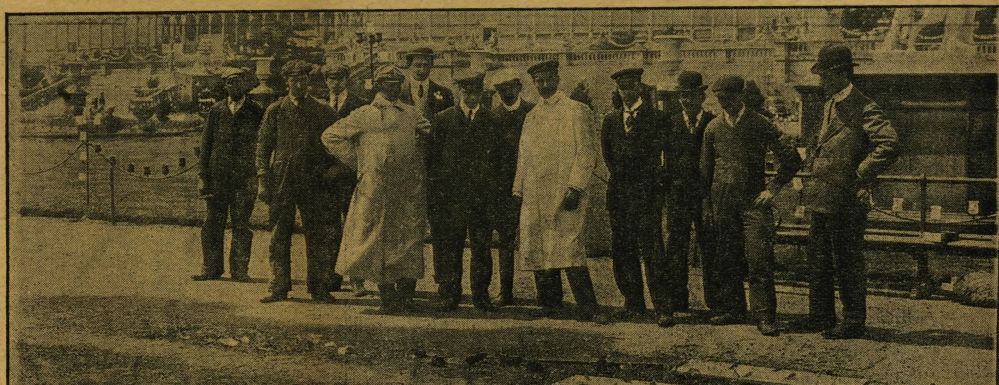


Labourers at work cutting and gathering lavender on a farm at Wallington. When the lavender crop is gathered in it is forwarded to the distillers and sent to the wholesale perfumers.

BURST MOTOR TYRES AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.



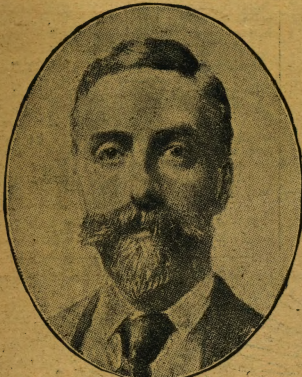
er, with the near side front tyre deflated
oved from the entire circumference of one
ng at a rapid pace, kept perfectly straight.—
Russell and Sons.)



Showing pieces of broken glass, boards, in which the ends of chisels had been embedded, and a sheet of iron closely studded
with sharp iron spikes, over which Mr. Edge drove his 15 h.-p. Napier car several times before puncturing a front tyre. Though
the car was driven at a speed of twenty-five miles an hour, it never swerved from its course.—(Photograph by Russell and Sons.)



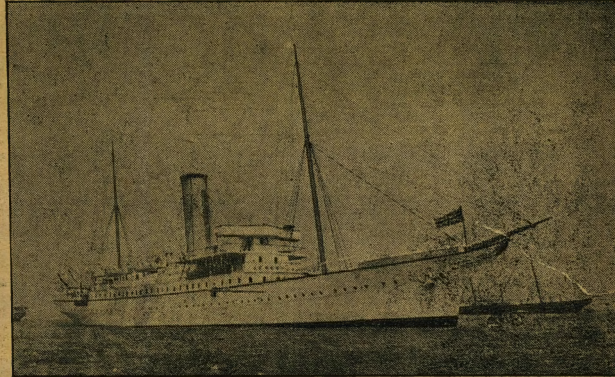
of Japanese



Mr. Allan H. Bright, the Liberal candi-
date at the Oswestry Parliamentary
by-election.



Mr. William C. Bridgman, Conservative
candidate at the forthcoming Oswestry
contest.



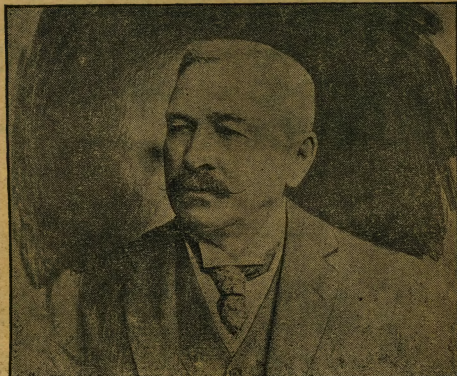
The arrival of the Lords of the Admiralty's new yacht, Enchantress, in Ports-
mouth Harbour. She has just been completed by Messrs. Harland and Wolff,
of Belfast.—(Photograph by Cribb, Squitsea.)

STONE.



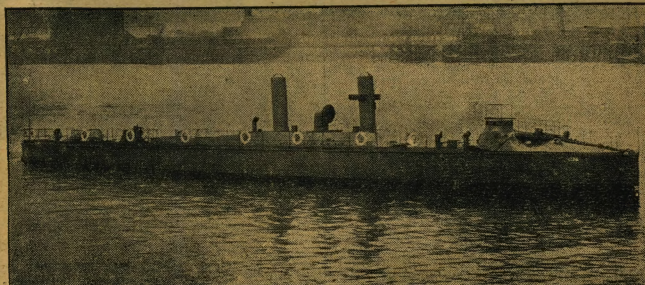
man milks his cows at the

ADOLPH BECK.



Convicted twice on charges said to have been com-
mitted by another man now in custody.

TURBINE TORPEDO BOAT.



The latest first-class torpedo boat, built by Messrs. Yarrow and Co. She
made a trial trip on the Thames on Tuesday.



distillers, where the essence is



Japs taking a wounded Russian to Feng-huang-cheng.—
(Reproduced by permission of "Collier's Weekly.")



Firing at Biele with the new hyposcope attached to a rifle. With the hyposcope the
soldier can take aim from behind a trench without exposing himself.—(Photo, Knight.)

WHY MOTHERS ARE NOT THEIR DAUGHTERS' CONFIDANTES.

LOVE STORIES.

GIRLS AND MOTHERS WHO ARE REAL STRANGERS.

A girl's first and best confidante should be her mother, and yet it is seldom that this proves to be the case.

Sometimes the repression arises from a curious shyness on the girl's part, which renders it easier for her to whisper her hopes and fears in any other ear than the one that has the best right to hear them; but more often it is the natural outcome of unwon childish confidences, a relationship which has left mother and daughter, in all essential things, complete strangers to each other.

There is no sadder sight than a girl standing alone, making or marring her young life, and without one appeal to the mother who is eager and waiting to advise her. And quite as sad is the wistful light in loving eyes, as many a parent sadly confesses that her girls never confide in her.

Train Them To Expect Sympathy.

Childish impressions are ever the most lasting. The baby girl who has rushed to tell her mother every innocent secret, secure of sympathy, and certain of its safe keeping, will just as certainly go on doing so when secrets assume another and more complicated character; just as the child who, having heard her childish confidences laughed at and discussed, is certain to hug her grown-up thoughts and feelings to herself.

A girl who has been taught to respect the confidence of others, learns at the same time how safe her own will be in her mother's loving care; and therein lies a very important point of the subject. In the desire for complete confidence between mother and daughter, neither should forget that a due reserve is both necessary and desirable in regard to the confidences of other people.

No girl should repeat, no mother listen to, anything which has been obviously said to the girl

alone. Besides, a desire for unlimited confidences is a sign of weakness on both sides. A certain amount of reserve is the hall-mark of all strong characters.

If mothers would gain the confidences of their girls by an ever-ready and understanding sympathy, and the knowledge that the story tellingly told will be held sacred, and that neither sisters or brothers, aunts, nor even father, will ever be the wiser, there would be fewer spoilt lives, and an appreciable difference in the number of happy marriages.

Like Turns to Like.

Many girls find it very easy to tell their secrets to friends of their own age. They may do this if they will, and the sympathy they get in return may seem much to them. But let them remember that a mother has more experience than a girl of their own age. She may be old-fashioned, and out-of-date on some subjects, but at one time she was just as young as her daughter is, and felt just as she does. Therefore, she is able to advise her wisely because of her experience. Whereas a friend lacking experience, no matter how clever she may



A linen coat is the latest hall-mark of smartness. It is usually made of white drill, and is sometimes given a coloured collar. The original of the picture has a deep rose-red one, matched by the little tie and the bow in the hat.

be, will advise more from a sentimental than a sensible point of view.

Again, a mother is sure to be a true friend to her girls; her interests are theirs, and if she advises them against their inclinations they may be sure she is not actuated by selfish motives.

Of course there are mothers who are strangely jealous of their daughters' conquests, and so little in sympathy with them, that to confide in them is beyond a sensitive girl's powers. But these are the exceptions.

Did the majority of girls realise how impossible it is for their welfare and future happiness to be half so dear to anyone as it is to their own mothers, they would be less likely to withhold their confidence from the only person in the world who has the most right to expect it.

THE FACE IN SUMMER.

Acne, commonly called blackheads, is caused by accumulations of atmospheric dust in the pores of the skin. Sufferers from these spots should bathe the face well every night, using a loofah or a good complexion brush, warm water, and pure soap, rinsing the face afterwards with warm water, then with cold, and drying it with gentle patting and applying a good cream to it. Every morning rub into the skin a powder made of one ounce of pure borax and three ounces of baking soda. This cleanses the pores of the oily deposits and the dust. The

powder should be rubbed in well with the finger tips.

Here is a recipe for a massaging emollient. Take half an ounce of white wax, half an ounce of sper-

remove it from the heat, and pour into it one ounce of orange flower water, to which three drops of tincture of benzoin have been added. Whisk it with an egg-beater until it is creamy, then pour it



The very pretty batiste frock, with its pleated skirt, shown on the left, is a model that should serve as a scheme for the utilisation of a sale remnant. It is trimmed with coloured embroidery.

into little jars that have been previously heated. Apply the emollient after cleansing the face with warm water and a complexion brush, and it will be found to keep wrinkles away.

"THE BRIDE ELECT."

"The Bride Elect" is the title of a handsome book bound in white watered silk, made to order for a smart young fiancé. Within are blank, numbered pages. The purpose of the book is to keep a record of the wedding gifts, the names of the donors, and the order in which the gifts are received. Other brides elect might follow this one's example.

Two sharks, each about 6½ feet long, have been caught in nets in Mount's Bay, Plymouth.

maceti, one ounce of cocoa-nut oil, one ounce of lanoline, and two ounces of oil of sweet almonds. Melt all these ingredients in a china saucepan,

BUSINESS ENERGY

Depends upon Proper Food.

How often one's entire future is altered by even so slight an accident as a change in food! The leaving off of poorly cooked, indigestible foods, and the use of scientifically prepared food such as Grape-Nuts, has in thousands of cases been the beginning of a new life.

A Brighton man whose life was thus changed writes as follows:—

"I have been using Grape-Nuts as a substantial portion of my daily diet without interruption for the past six months (in which my wife and family have participated, and from which we have one and all greatly benefited in health and general fitness), and I wish to make a *bona fide* statement respecting the efficacy of Grape-Nuts as a recuperative and restorative food for those suffering as I myself had done from the ill-effects of improper diet.

"At the time I first determined to try Grape-Nuts I was in a very bad state of health, suffering greatly from dyspepsia with all its attendant horrors, and the worst part was that I reached a state of extreme lassitude, losing all energy for business, and my memory playing me such pranks I could not at times remember things which were really vital to my interests. I tried many remedies, some of which gave me relief, but it was only of a tentative nature; the cause evidently remained. I at last came to the conclusion that the machinery of my body was being fed improperly. I stuck religiously and persistently to Grape-Nuts, and after two weeks of same I was rewarded with feelings of much better health. Awakening in the morning refreshed from my night's rest, instead of, as of yore, as languid or worse than when I retired. I have come on improving until I consider myself both fit in body and well in health. No lapse of memory or disinclination to undertake the general routine of business life. Under such circumstances life becomes a pleasure, instead, as heretofore, a morbid burden. My weight has increased four pounds during the six months I have been using Grape-Nuts—quite sufficient for a man of my age, viz., 47.

"I shall continue to recommend Grape-Nuts to my friends and acquaintances as being an ideal food and a sure restorative to those suffering from dyspeptic troubles."

Name given by Grape-Nuts Co., 66 and 67, Shoe-lane, London, E.C.

Beauty.

ICILMA FLUOR CREAM. Nature's harmless complexion tonic, immediately restores the delicate pearly hues, and prevents the skin from becoming chilly when worn. Deliciously perfumed. Cools and cleanses. Bottles or tubes 1s. Send 1d. stamps for two samples (different scents)—Icilmia Co., Ltd. (Dept. D), 143, Gray's Inn-rd., London, W.C.

PHEW!

GET ME A GLASS OF

EIFFEL TOWER LEMONADE

There is no Beverage so cooling, so refreshing, so health-giving. Eifel Tower Lemonade cools the blood and keeps it cool. There is health in every sip and refreshment in every drop. A 4½d. bottle makes two gallons of pure home-made Lemonade.

DR. GRIFFITHS, the famous food Analyst, says, "Eifel Tower Lemonade is produced from fruit and sugar. It is impossible to produce lemonade of a higher standard of excellence."

2 GALLONS FOR 4½d.

A representative of the *Mirror* called on Mr. Charles Jarrott, one of the pioneer motorists of the kingdom, for an expression of his views on this debatable point. "I share the opinion generally

“The official examination which takes place in France—which I understand would form the model for the examination it is suggested should take place in England—makes it clear that examinations do not prevent accidents. It is not the ignorant driver who gives trouble, but the reckless and inconsiderate driver. It is not the man who does not know, but the man who knows too much, and uses that knowledge in a reckless manner.

"If, in addition to this, a purchaser is to be told that an examination must be passed before he can drive a car, one of the first questions that would be asked would be—How could he learn to drive if

"Fourthly, the great responsibilities that are placed on motor-drivers by the law, the liability to the endorsement of their licences, and to heavy fine and imprisonment, will, in my opinion, prove sufficient to ensure careful driving and proper use of automobiles."

By ALICE and CLAUDE ASKEW.

CHAPTER XXXVI. The Hand of Death.

"You ought to go down to Oakfields," Beatrice went on slowly. "Father, why don't you go?" She said the last words half under her breath, her eyes still fixed upon the Premier. There was something appalling in his cold silence; he was not

"A telegram has just come for you, Robert," she said, in a voice that strove to sound cool and controlled, but the woman's thin hands clasped each

"Of course I will come," answered Beatrix, rising to her feet, "and you must not lose heart, father. Margaret may pull through yet. Don't sob so, dearest Aunt Grizel," she added, turning round and addressing her aunt. "Remember the wise old proverb, 'Whilst there is life there is hope.'"

"How is Mrs. Chevenix, is she better?" he asked the coachman, and the man replied that he did not know, but Dr. Seton was at Oakfields still and the strange doctor who had come down from London.

(To be continued to-morrow.)

(To be continued to-morrow.)

A little book
wrapped with
each bar.

Go by the book.
Go by the book.
Go by the book.
Go by the book.

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilson street London E C

THE QUEEN AND THE PEOPLE'S PALACE.

How Sir Walter Besant's Best-known Novel Helped To Found an Institution Which Has Brightened Life in East London.

Her Majesty the Queen opens a flower show to-day at the People's Palace in the Mile End-road. She has taken a keen interest in the institution ever since, and, in fact, for some years before, its foundation.

As it exists now, the Palace is the result of a combination of movements of independent origin which worked together to one good end—the establishment of a place of learning and recreation in the heart of the most populous poor district in London.

The early history of the Palace has been so confused with mixed fact and fiction, that this is a fitting opportunity to recount the true story. Its inception is found in a legacy of £15,000 which

the plain project for which Mr. Beaumont had left his legacy four or five years before.

The foundation-stone of the Queen's Hall was laid by King Edward (Queen Alexandra was with him) on June 28, 1886. Meanwhile the funds had been found inadequate, and more had been asked for. Mr. F. N. Charrington gave the scheme another good advertisement by the violent agitation he made through himself a member of a big brewery family—against the building being open Sundays, and against the sale of alcoholic liquors. It made almost as much fuss as the Licensing Bill in these days.

In the afternoon of May 14, 1887, Queen Victoria came specially from Windsor to open the Queen's Hall, and to lay the foundation-stone of the Technical Schools. King Edward and Queen

present moment, too, the Great Eastern Railway is paying the fees for one of the engineering students, a sound proof of good opinion.

The Queen's Hall, the pride of the Palace, is 130ft. long, 75ft. broad, and 60ft. high, with an elliptical roof of iron and stained glass. On each side run low galleries with bayed fronts, while behind are figures representing the famous queens of history, from Boadicea of Britain to Maria Teresa of Hungary. There is a fine organ at the end of the hall, and a platform large enough to accommodate a choir or orchestra of 300 performers.

Immediately behind the hall is the public library—a circular room like a miniature British Museum reading-room—where all the periodicals and the best books may be obtained. In the public gardens is the swimming bath, given by Lord Rosebery, with its 90ft. by 30ft. basin of cool water, which, in this weather, is one of the most popular resorts in the neighbourhood.

FOR FROG'S LEG SUPPERS.

Inventions in hardware from new butter churns to fire-extinguishers are on view at the Agricultural Hall this week in the annual Ironmongery Exhibition.

At every hour of the day the inquisitive housewife can plumb the intricacies of a chafing-dish



The People's Palace, Mile End-road, where the Queen opens a flower show this afternoon.

was left in 1841 by Mr. J. T. Barber Beaumont to provide "Intellectual Improvement and Rational Recreation and Amusement for people living at the East End of London."

The sum was inadequate to the purpose, and for many years the trustees allowed the interest to accumulate. In 1884, mainly at the instigation of their chairman, Sir Edmund Hay Currie, a great soirée was given at the Bethnal Green Museum, to bring the idea prominently forward. The King and Queen, then Prince and Princess of Wales, were present, and large donations resulted.

LORD ROSEBERY'S GIFT.

By the end of the year 1885 the necessary £75,000 had been raised. Lord Rosebery made a special gift of £2,500 for the swimming baths, Queen Victoria became a patron, and gave £200. The Drapers' Company headed the list with £20,000, donated for the establishment of technical schools. It was also arranged to purchase from them the site in the Mile End-road, on which the Bancroft Hospital School, then to be transferred to Woodford, stood.

The avowed objects of the promoters were to found a university for East London, and at the same time to provide opportunities for social enjoyment and recreation.

It has been freely said that the People's Palace was the direct outcome of the late Sir Walter Besant's novel, "All Sorts and Conditions of Men," but this is not strictly true. When the book came out, in 1882—"An Impossible Story," as its sub-title said—speaking of a "Palace of Delight," with a Roman Theatre, rooms for all kinds of innocent recreation, a library, technical schools, etc., it seemed to Sir E. H. Currie to fit in with the ideas he had about.

He saw the value of the novelist's idea, and how its fine imagination, coupled with strict business instinct and money in hand, would help the scheme along. He saw, in fact, an excellent advertisement, and fostered it. The novel did not create the undertaking, but it undoubtedly promoted its progress, and gave picturesqueness and piquancy to

Alexandra, continuing their close association with the institution, were there also—of course, as the Prince and Princess of Wales. The Master of the Drapers' Company, Mr. John Rogers Jennings, was knighted on the occasion.

The Palace was enriched in 1892 by a winter garden given by Lord Iveagh, at a cost of £14,000. It was in this year, too, that after the Charity Commissioners had stepped in, and, on account of the debts in which the institution had become involved, that the Palace was put upon a secure footing by a grant of £3,500 a year from the City Parochial Charities Fund, and a promise of an annual contribution of £7,000 from the Drapers' Company.

It is greatly to the honour of the company, the pioneers of technical education, that they still pay this sum and more, in spite of the tendency the City companies have recently shown to throw over their charitable educational schemes. Both the school of art and the engineering laboratory and workshop have been added from money given by the philanthropic drapers.

The name on the board outside the People's Palace—the East London Technical College—is an indication of the real life and work of the place, which is educational. Situated in one of the most densely-populated areas in the world, it provides an excellent technical education for boys who wish to continue the subjects in which they have been grounded at the elementary schools, and to add to them. Mr. J. L. S. Hutton, the Director of Studies, says that the best-grounded students come from these schools.

UNIVERSITY SCHOLARSHIPS.

The Drapers' Company step in here, again. They provide scholarships to assist parents in sending their boys. Hundreds of lads are helped in this way every year. So good is the training that there is no difficulty in getting situations for boys as soon as their course is through and they are declared efficient.

Ten boys in the last few years have obtained scholarships at Oxford or Cambridge straight from the school. One goes up next October. At the

supper, learn the only true way to prepare frog's legs, and taste endless varieties of lobster in all the few digestible and innumerable other forms of preparation.

A curious invention is a machine into which fish, water, and yeast are put at one end, and a handle turned for three minutes. The production is bread—according to the advertisement—but the patron of the stall admitted on inquiry that baking was necessary.

SCRUBBING FOR FALSEHOOD.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

BRUNSWICK, Wednesday.

For gross cruelty to her thirteen-year-old daughter, Frau von Sydow, the wife of a major in the 92nd Infantry Regiment, has been sentenced to four months' imprisonment.

She chastised the child with a whip made of leather thongs, pulled her hair out by the handful, and turned her out almost naked into the garden to sleep on the ground. As a refinement of cruelty she used to scrub the girl's body with a brush with such viciousness that the skin came off.

The mother's defence was that the child was obstinate and did not speak the truth.

TO COMPLETE HIS HAPPINESS.

There is a certain brigand who infests China, and for five years the authorities have been trying in vain to catch him. Recently (says the "Globe") they hit on a scheme for revenge as simple as it was beautiful. They took his relations one by one and beheaded them, until now there are none left.

Their action, says the report naively, is doubly pleasing to the robber. But, as he points out to them, the good work must not be allowed to stop here. His wife has relations. He encloses their addresses.

2/6

FOUNTAIN PEN

Ladies and Gentlemen in almost every walk of life have taken the exceptional opportunity afforded them of procuring a

'DAILY MIRROR' Fountain Pen for 2/6

The pleasurable surprise at the quality is shown from the fact that these same readers

WANT MORE.

Every pen is fitted with Twin Feed, holders of the finest vulcanite exquisitely chased, packed in a box with filler and instruction sheet. For sixpence more a serviceable

Pen Pocket Case

will be sent with your pen if you fill in the coupon below.

You may purchase these pens and cases at the West End Office for Small Advertisements of the "DAILY MIRROR," 45, New Bond Street, W.

PEN DEPARTMENT.
The "Daily Mirror,"
2, Carnarville Street, London, E.C.
I enclose P.O. for 2/7d., for which please send "D.M." Fountain Pen to

NAME

ADDRESS

NIB

The Nibs are either FINE, MEDIUM, or BROAD.

MILLIONAIRES' CHEAP DRINKS.

Heavy and Expensive Wines Out of Fashion—Death of the Wine Cellar.

Londoners have formed a new drinking habit. It has nothing to do with the hot weather. They have been experimenting with it quietly for a year or two, and the habit is now quite confirmed. Caterers' shareholders have distinctly felt the force of it.

What is this new drinking habit? In the words of the manager of the Savoy, it is this: "More people drink wine than ever, but they do not drink so much per head as formerly. It is a scientific, sensible drinking habit."

"Over their dinner in the evening they think of headaches in the morning. They want to live as long as possible in this very fine world, and to feel fit and well every day. Moderation is the fashion with the smartest people."

"For that reason we no longer meet with the two-bottle or three-bottle gentleman of the past. Even a one-bottle gentleman is very rare. He only appears when there are no ladies present. If by any chance he should fall off his chair—which, of course, he never does at the Savoy—then he is an outcast and no gentleman."

Expensive Champagne Left Alone.

Champagne at 20s. or 30s. a bottle is left in the hotel cellars to gather cobwebs. Only on the rosiest occasions do even wealthy men pay these prices. American millionaires seldom do; Frenchmen, Germans, and Scotsmen never do; Englishmen only do when dining with ladies. Irishmen have no use for it.

"Fifteen shillings a bottle is about the top price paid for champagne," say the people at the Cecil, "and 12s. the ruling price. Only connoisseurs can distinguish the superior flavour."

"And here is a strange thing. For one man years ago there are ten to-day who content themselves at lunch and supper with a Scotch and soda. You hardly ever hear of a 'B. and S.' nowadays."

For dinner, the less expensive lighter variety of beverage wines is preferred by West End

families, to whom a spread-table without decanters would be a cheerless object.

Claret is winning its way back to the honourable position it held with our grandfathers—not the high vintage costly claret at 30s. a quart bottle, but claret at a fifth of that price. "Black port" for dessert is going off, and most men eschew sherry for their stomach's sake.

"No people in the world drink more wine than Englishmen do to-day," said the manager of the Carlton. "It is wine, wine, wine all the time, but always in studied moderation. This has of late years become very marked. Beer? Oh, no! Beer is a Carbonian gesture of aesthetic distress—"our customers do not drink beer—glorious beer, you call it?"

Giving Up the Wine Cellars.

Wine merchants are all cognisant of the new drinking habit. They welcome it, on the sound business basis that moderate drinkers are good, steady customers. The curious thing about this silent, salutary revolution is that it began at the top of the social ladder.

"The whole tendency is towards moderation," said one of the heads of a three-hundred-year-old establishment, whose office is decorated with a picture gallery of kingly and queenly patrons.

"Among the younger generation physical fitness is a craze that militates against excess. Indoors or outdoors every gentleman scorns to exhibit wine exhilaration. A drunken man would be bundled out of sight by his friends for the sake of his reputation."

Another West End wine merchant, of the "fine old English gentleman" type, hit off the new habit. Thus: "Oh, yes. An alcoholic pimple would put your present day moderate wine-bibber into fits. He would consult his doctor about it."

"Why, I believe English families are giving up keeping wine-cellars now. They are certainly not stocking them with 92's and 74's for posterity. What would their grandfathers say to this moderation fad? But, perhaps, I should not call it a fad."

A WIN FOR LANCASHIRE.

Worcester Defeated in Spite of a Great Effort by Arnold.

Lancashire added to their already long and unbroken list of triumphs in the county championship competition yesterday when they beat Worcestershire at Worcester by nine wickets.

They had established such a big lead on the first innings when play ceased on Tuesday night that the result of the game was never in serious doubt, although when Arnold and Simpson-Hayward were batting so well in the early part of the afternoon there did seem just a bare chance that play might have to be extended to the last moment.

At a quarter to five, however, the Worcestershire innings had closed for the creditable total of 58, and Lancashire were left with but 59 to get to win. These were obtained at a great pace.

The chief feature of the cricket yesterday was the admirable innings of 97 played by Arnold, who has been in poor batting form so far this season. Yesterday, however, he showed solid and enduring defence for three hours and twenty-five minutes, and gave no chance.

He hit sixteen 4's. It was a very fine effort to pull his side out of a depressing position.

Pearson also showed commendable steadiness for two hours and a half, and Simpson-Hayward's 63 was an excellent piece of batting, as he hit hard, while always preserving a splendid defence.

After Spooner had worked at 33, MacLaren and Tidyless hit off the runs, and Lancashire won with fifty-five minutes to spare.

Full score and analysis—

LANCASHIRE.		Worcestershire.	
A. C. MacLaren, c Wheldon b Bird	51	Sharp, not out	34
R. H. Spooner, b Wheldon	15	Hornby, b Wilson	11
Tidyless, c Burns b Bird	20	Kermode, b Wilson	20
L. O. S. Foulden, b Wheldon	196	Brearley, b Wilson	0
Wilson	16	Worley, b Arnold	1
Hallowes, c Wheldon	16	Extras	15
Simpson-Hayward	60	Total	419
Second Innings—MacLaren (not out) 41, Spooner (b Wilson) 6, Tidyless (not out) 10, extras 2, total (for 1 wk) 59.			

Worcestershire.		Lancashire.	
H. K. Foster, c Spooner	47	c Poidevin b Cuttill	61
b Kermode	1	c Tidyless b Kermode	60
Bowley, c MacLaren b Hallowes	18	b Kermode	66
Pearson, run out	18	Wilson	0
Wheldon	0	Brearley	1
Brearley	1	b Hallowes	24
Arnold, b Kermode	0	not out	97
Chalkroder, b Kermode	12	MacLaren b Cuttill	16
G. Simpson-Hayward, c Worley b Brearley	6	c Hallowes b Kermode	63
Barrows, b Brearley	7	b Kermode	3
Bird not out	14	Wilson	0
Wilson, b Kermode	23	c MacLaren b Cuttill	0
W. B. Burns, absent	0	Extras	10
Extras	5	Total	358
Total	119		

BOWLING ANALYSIS.		Lancashire.	
G. H. Simpson	16	0 m. 7 w.	54.9
Hayward	16	0 59 1	48.2
Arnold	25.1	2 65 1	46.0
Wilson	18	0 82 0	46.0
Bird bowled one wide.			

Second Innings.		Worcestershire.	
Simpson	3	0 13 0	11.0
Hayward	2	0 32 1	11.0
Wilson	0	0 32 1	11.0
Simpson-Hayward bowled a wide.			
First Innings.		Lancashire.	
Hallowes	17	6 18 1	37.2
Cuttill	20	9 18 0	41.4
Second Innings.		Worcestershire.	
Hallowes	21	4 36 1	101.3
Kermode	44	7 128 5	16.0
Brearley	17	3 60 0	16.0
Brearley bowled one no-ball.			

A DRAW AT TRENT BRIDGE.

In accordance with general expectation, the match at Nottingham ended yesterday in a draw, stumps being pulled up half an hour before the usual time. The rain that fell during the night was not of sufficient quantity to have any appreciable effect on the wicket, and after the first half hour or so the ball came along as nicely as ever.

Lancashire on Tuesday had finished up with a lead of 46 runs and all their wickets in hand. They lost three men before a quarter past twelve for 61, and shortly after half-past one five wickets were down for 131. There was then just the possibility of a good finish, but Coe played with commendable steadiness, and soon dispelled all ideas of a collapse. After the three early disasters Wood and Whitehead added 59 runs in sixty-five minutes, and subsequently R. Crawford hit up 39 out of 39 put on for the sixth partnership.

Coe went on playing sedately, but after being in an hour and fifty minutes for 37 he hit out in fine style. He off-ended added 51 in twenty minutes, and the eighth wicket, and at twenty minutes past four the innings was declared closed with eight men out for 259. Six wickets were left wide 22, and justly an hour and fifty minutes remained for play when they went in, so that no interest attached to the later stages of the game. Before the day was over 63 for one wicket.

Full score and analysis—

LEICESTERSHIRE.		Lancashire.	
First Innings.		Second Innings.	
C. E. Ash, c Trafford	44	c sub b Wase	19
C. J. R. Wood, c Oates	19	c Gunn b Wase	61
Wase	61	c Day b Wase	3
King, b Wase	45	c Day b Wase	3
V. Crawford, c Anthony	150	b J. Gunn	8
b J. Gunn	150	c Hardstaff b Hallam	37
Whitehead, c and b J. Gunn	30	b Wase	32
R. T. Crawford, c Oates	15	not out	43
b J. Gunn	15	c Oates, not out	43
Coe, c Iremonger b Wase	32	b Hallam	12
Gill, c G. Gunn b J. Gunn	16	c Hardstaff b J. Gunn	30
W. Odell, c G. Gunn, b J. Gunn	16	not out	9
Allopp, at Oates b J. Gunn	0	Extras	5
Whitehead, not out	0	Extras	5
Extras	8	Total (for 8 wks) 259	
Total	395	Total (for 8 wks) 259	

NOTTS.		Lancashire.	
A. O. Jones, c R. Crawford	108	Anthony, c King b Coe	56
ford b Allopp	108	Hardstaff, c De Trafford	58
Iremonger, b King	26	b Oates, not out	12
J. Gunn, b Allopp	59	c Oates, not out	12
Day, b Whitehead	0	c Hallam, c R. Crawford b Coe	1
G. Gunn, c Whitehead b Odell	7	Wase, b Coe	14
Odell	7	Extras	363
Whitehead b Allopp	0	Total	363

Second Innings—Jones (not out) 59, Iremonger (c Gill b Odell) 4, G. Gunn (not out) 15, extras 5; total (for 1 wk) 65.

BOWLING ANALYSIS.		Lancashire.	
G. H. Simpson	16	0 m. 7 w.	54.9
Hayward	16	0 59 1	48.2
Arnold	25.1	2 65 1	46.0
Wilson	18	0 82 0	46.0
Bird bowled one wide and one no-ball, Gunn one wide and one no-ball, and Iremonger one wide.			

Second Innings.		Worcestershire.	
R. Crawford	5	25 119 4	36.1
Gill	15	3 63 0	13.2
Allopp	20	8 26 3	15.1
Odell	27	7 16 2	15.1
Gill bowled a no-ball, Allopp a wide and a no-ball, King three wides, and Coe two wides.			
First Innings.		Lancashire.	
Odell	14	7 16 1	3.0
Allopp	8	4 15 0	3.0
King	0	15 0	10.0

(For other Cricket see page 15.)

BILIOUSNESS

is a common complaint—it interferes with work, pleasure, and happiness, and is often serious if the proper remedy be not administered. The secretive organs must be put in a thorough working condition. If you would like to have a relief act as if from a charm, just use

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

They cleanse the Liver and Regulate the Flow of Bile.
WORTH A GUINEA A BOX. 6,000,000 Boxes Sold Annually.

Prepared only by THOMAS BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire.

A Nutritive Substance is not always a Digestible one.

Sample Free on application.

Mellin's Food

Mellin's Food, Ltd.,
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however is both, and has become the Standard, because it is Real Food—a food that Feeds.

BUN MAKING MADE EASY

Exquisitely flavoured Lemon, Almond, and Vanilla Buns and Cakes can be made with certain success by the most unskilled person by using Eiffel Tower Bun Flour. Its simplicity and success are alike remarkable. Children easily make delicious Buns with a 1d. or 3d. packet of

Eiffel Tower BUN FLOUR



WOOD-MILNE REVOLVING HEEL PADS

COST 1/-, SAVE 10/-

A Wonderful Remedy

DR. SCOTT'S PILLS

For Liver Complaints.



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"SEASIDE STORIES."

RACING AT NEWMARKET.

Sir Edgar Vincent's Countermark Wins the July Cup

—Perchant in the Royal Colours Runs Second in the Maiden Plate.

THE KING AGAIN PRESENT.

Some weather prophets foretold thunderstorms, but there was no sign of rain yesterday at Newmarket, and the baking of the Heath continues. The beautiful course behind the Ditch grows harder hour by hour. Trainers murmur, for it is impossible to give their horses sufficient work without incurring grave risks.

But there were plenty of runners for the second stage of the July meeting, no fewer than seventy horses competing during the afternoon. It was remarkable that not a first favourite won in six races, and the seventh event, the First Foal Stakes, was little more than an exercise canter for Rock Sand, on whom odds of 100 to 6 were betted that the colt would beat Love Potion. The favourite led from end to end, and won by a length and a half.

There was again a distinguished company present in the reserved enclosures. The King left the Jockey Club rooms about noon, and paid an informal visit to the workhouse, greatly to the delight of some of the poorest of his subjects. His Majesty arrived on the racecourse before the numbers for the Maiden Stakes were hoisted. The royal colours were carried in this race by Perchant. This three-year-old winner of a recent trial was very much fancied, but was fated still to remain a maiden, and Amychen, won from Perchant by three-parts of a length.

Perchant's Running.

Lord Toddington's form behind Best Light, accepted as the safest guide for backers, established him favourite in a field of fifteen, but he could get no nearer than third. Perchant ran very creditably, and a quarter mile from home looked like winning, only to give way in the last hundred yards to Amychen by Mr. Stedall's colours. The winner, a daughter of Ayshire—Mine O'or, is home-bred. She was now held in much less esteem than the stable companion Amalgamation, as 6 to 1 was freely taken about the latter, whereas "any price" was obtainable about Amychen.

The clever division associated with Hornsby's stable scored in the Swaffham Welter with Rose Ronald, whose defeat at Kempton Park by Valve was reckoned at the time to have been very unlucky. Rose Ronald now found quite different fortunes. She took up the running after the troop had taken a few hundred yards, and always held the favourite, Flower Seller, in check, but was herself hard pushed to stall off Cottager, who came with a rush at the close and failed by a neck to overhaul her. The verdict indeed would have been reversed in another few strides.

Lord Wolverton's Mignonne was all the rage among certain speculators for the Two-Year-Old Sale Stakes. There was also plenty of money for Princess Sagan and Reggio. The trio were conspicuous as quickest away from the barrier, and Mignonne led them a merry dance for half a mile. Scarcely had the Mignonne commenced to feel on good terms with themselves when the filly faltered and Princess Sagan, drawing clear away, won very easily. This was a much smarter performance on the winner's part than her narrow victory at the previous meeting over Wise Love, and she now realised double the price at which she was then sold. But Mr. Cro resolved to retain the filly, and at 500 guineas bought her in.

The July Handicap.

Mimicry has fallen away since last year, when running third to Nabot in the July Handicap at a difference of only 5 lb. The pair met yesterday in the July Handicap at 20 lb., and despite the weight, the grey was favourite, presumably on the fine form he showed in the Wokingham Stakes. Nabot did not get very well away on the present occasion, whereas Mimicry, Countermark, Cinquefoil, and Corebus began with great speed. Countermark drew ahead after going half a mile, and ultimately won easily, although the vicious use made of the ordinary stand Corebus appeared to have won, and money was freely wagered on that issue till the winning number was hoisted. This performance, following that done at the First July Meeting, clearly shows that Countermark had previously been trying over distances beyond his compass, and that at six furlongs he is a very useful horse.

There were rumours subsequently of an objection likely to be lodged against Countermark on the ground that the horse had recently changed ownership, but Sir Edgar Vincent's trainer denies that any sale was ever effected.

Lord Wolverton had no better luck with Fuji Yama, filly than Mignonne. The former shared favouritism with Mrs. Langtry's Maria in a field of twenty competitors for the Two-Year-Old Selling Plate, for and for three furlongs Fuji Yama was clear away. The filly then collapsed, and Meta III, gelding, taking command, cleverly beat Borethe at the close. The ill-luck of backers reached

a climax in the defeat of Grey Plum in the Zetland Plate, as, from flag-fall to finish, the outsider, Galapas, held him in check, and won very readily.

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

1. 0.—Bury Handicap—DONETTA.
2. 0.—Reach Plate—MARIA.
3. 0.—Cherfield Stakes—FULL CRY.
4. 0.—Summer Handicap—TORPOINT.
5. 0.—Lanvade Selling—GUILTY.
6. 0.—Midsummer Stakes—ANTONIO.

SPECIAL SELECTION.

FULL CRY.

THE TWO BEST THINGS.

The Squire, wiring from Newmarket, says:—
"The following with a run should be worth following to-morrow:

2. 0.—Cherfield Stakes—FULL CRY.
3. 0.—Midsummer Stakes—ANTONIO."

RACING RETURNS.

NEWMARKET.—WEDNESDAY.

1.30.—MAIDEN STAKES of 500 each for starters, with 200 added for two-year-olds, maidens at the time of starting. Chesterford Course (five furlongs).
1. J. J. Muller's **LOVE POTION**, 3yrs, 6st 10lb, J. J. Muller.
2. Lord Toddington's **AMYCHEN**, 3yrs, 6st 10lb, J. J. Muller.
3. Count de Bessing's **RETRIEVE**, 3yrs, 6st 10lb, J. J. Muller.
4. Mr. R. H. Henning's **RETRIEVE**, 3yrs, 6st 10lb, J. J. Muller.
5. Mr. R. H. Henning's **YACON**, 3yrs, 6st 10lb, J. J. Muller.
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1.30.—BETTING—7 to 1 against Lord Toddington, 4 to 1 Perchant, 3 to 1 against Amychen, 100 to 1 against Amychen or any other offered. Won by three-quarters of a length; a neck divided the second and third.

2.0.—SWAFFHAM WELTER HANDICAP PLATE of 200 each, 500 added for two-year-olds, maidens at the time of starting. Swaffham Course (five furlongs).
1. Rose, 3yrs, 7st 10lb, J. J. Muller.
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Duke of Portland's f by St. Frangin—Ethel Agnes, 8st 11lb, H. Arlin.
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10. Mr. J. Ingram's **COYOTE**, 3yrs, 7st 10lb, J. J. Muller.

1.30.—BETTING—7 to 1 against Lord Toddington, 4 to 1 Perchant, 3 to 1 against Amychen, 100 to 1 against Amychen or any other offered. Won by three-quarters of a length; a neck divided the second and third.

2.0.—TWO-YEAR-OLD SALE STAKES of 200 each, 500 added for two-year-olds, maidens at the time of starting. Swaffham Course (five furlongs).
1. Rose, 3yrs, 7st 10lb, J. J. Muller.
2. Mr. J. Ingram's **COYOTE**, 3yrs, 7st 10lb, J. J. Muller.
3. Mr. J. Ingram's **COYOTE**, 3yrs, 7st 10lb, J. J. Muller.
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